

WHEELMEN, ATTENTION!
"HOW I DO IT!"
BY THE MAN WHO BEATS BICYCLES
NEXT SUNDAY'S JOURNAL
DON'T MISS IT.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER.

A NEW YORKER'S THRILLING FACT.
PROVING THAT
TRUTH IS WILDER THAN FICTION.
NEXT SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.
READ IT.

NO. 5,377.

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STUDENT SEEKS DR. HALE'S LIFE.

Crazed Theologian Put
Into a Rhode Isl-
and Jail.

"I'M THE NEW MESSIAH."

He Shouts from His Cell
for the Noted Preach-
er's Blood.

THREATS IN HIS LETTERS.

When One Was Returned Un-
opened the Young Man Ap-
peared at Doctor's Cottage.

GAVE THE FAMILY A FRIGHT.

Police Called In, but Only After a
Struggle Was the Prisoner Taken.
His Father, a Memphis Law-
yer, Wants Him Held.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 5.—Locked up in the Kingston jail is an insane theological student bent upon the assassination of Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D. The young man's name is William Collier. He comes from Memphis, Tenn., where his father is a lawyer of prominence.

Collier appeared at Narragansett Pier last week and there remained at the home of Mrs. Stephen Knowles for several days. During that time he stayed almost constantly in his own room, busily engaged in writing. He was well supplied with money and his clothes were of excellent quality and fashionable cut.

Put on Old Clothes.
Suddenly he disappeared, and when next seen was on his way to Mattine Beach, near which is located the Hales' summer home. His good clothes had been discarded and in their place was an old and worthless suit. His personal appearance, too, was in keeping with his changed attire.

He went direct to the Hale cottage. While at Narragansett Pier he had written several letters to the noted preacher, in which he threatened the latter's life. No attention was paid to these missives, but finally one was returned unopened. This action brought about the visit.

Collier begged to be allowed to see Dr. Hale, but admittance was refused him, and he went away muttering to himself. On Saturday he was seen hanging about the cottage, and the family decided that it was time to call in the police.

Cut the Detective's Scalp.

Detective J. T. Northing was assigned to the case, and on the next afternoon located his man in the woods near the Doctor's house. Young Collier was armed with a stout club, and when told that he was wanted showed fight.

Northing closed with him, and only after his own scalp had been cut open was he able to secure his prisoner. Collier was locked up on a charge of assaulting an officer.

While in his cell he talked constantly and, most of the time, incoherently. Not a word would he utter about himself or his last night, when he cried out that he was going to kill Dr. Hale because "he had been teaching a false religion."

"He is an impostor!" he shouted, "and I am going to shed his blood! I'm the new, the second Messiah. I'm Christ, and he has come into the world to shed the blood of sinners, even as Jesus Christ shed his blood for us."

Notified His Father.
He told where his father was, and the authorities at once notified the latter. An answer was received from Memphis, to-day stating that the young man is crazy and requested that he be confined in an asylum until some arrangement can be made for his removal to his home.

Dr. Keene, of the State Lunatic Asylum, will make an examination of the young man, and all probability he will be promptly removed to the asylum at Dumfries.

The police at Kingston believe that in Collier they have one of the men connected with the hold-up at Dumfries, one of the Summer residence of R. G. Dun, of New York. They are also confident that he is one of the guilty parties in the Allen highway robbery.

GIRLS FOUND A CORPSE.

A Children's Berry Party Came Across
the Body of Suicide Swing-
ing from a Tree.

Rochester, Aug. 5.—The badly decomposed body of Louis Borsig, a laborer, was found hanging from the bough of a tree yesterday afternoon on the farm of Stapely Martin, in West Henrietta.

The body was found by some little girls who went to the woods to pick berries. They were terribly frightened at their discovery and ran home. Borsig had been living for some weeks at the farm of Stapely Martin, at West Henrietta.

As the body was found at high tide, it was probably the result of a fall. A blacksmith, at West Henrietta, told that he had taken some money from Borsig's clothes and that a warrant had been issued for his arrest. This proved on his mind, making him very despondent.

SIESTA MAY BE A WRECK.

She Is on Pulpit Ledge, Filled with
Water, and a Tug Has Been
Sent For.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 5.—Colonel Charles Sinclair's steam yacht Siesta, which went ashore yesterday on Pulpit Ledge, near Grindstone Neck, has tilted.

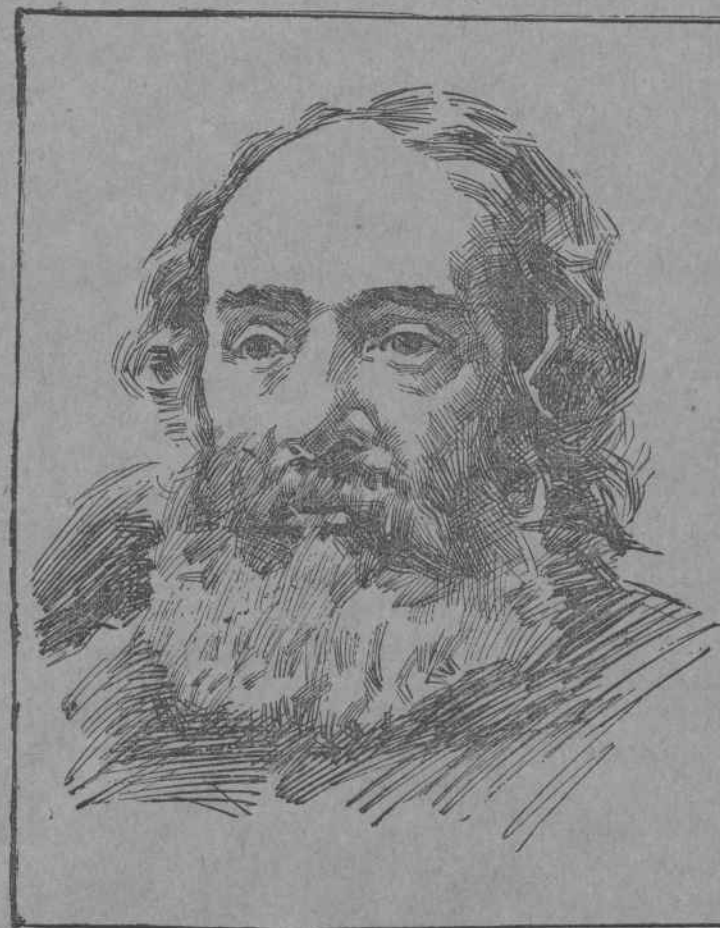
As the yacht went ashore at high tide she will probably be a total wreck. A tug has been sent for. The Siesta was designed and built by the Herreshoffs. Her length is 107 feet and she draws seventeen feet of water.

ABDUCTED HIS PUPIL?

Dancing Master Joseph Binder Arrested
on That Charge.

Joseph Binder, forty-three years old, of No. 43 Clinton street, was arrested by two detectives of the Eldridge Street Station last night on a charge of abduction.

Binder is a dancing teacher. He has a class at Tenthon Hall, No. 61 Essex street. Two months ago, according to the girls' father, who appeared as complainant, the prisoner induced Rosa Freedman, fifteen years old, of No. 140 Suffolk street, to go to Broadway with him, where she was said to have been until yesterday.



Rev. Edward Everett Hale.

"NO BICYCLISTS ADMITTED HERE."

Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard Fol-
lows John Jacob As-
tor's Example.

SHE BARS OUT WHEELMEN.

Says They Have Been a Nuisance
at Woodlea, Her Scar-
borough Estate.

The fashion of shutting great private estates to the army of wheelmen was set by John Jacob Astor a few weeks ago. Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard, who owns a beautiful place at Scarborough, fell in line with Mr. Astor in this matter yesterday. Other distinguished property owners bid fair, it is threatened, to join in the boycotting of touring bicyclists.

Mr. Astor's excuse for barring the gates of Parncliffe, at Rhinebeck-on-the-Hudson, in the faces of his fellow cyclists was that they had abused their privileges. He complained that he had actually been denied by them the right of way on his own grounds—that a party of unmanly scorchers had forced him into a ditch off his own private road.

It was a very short time after taking this unpopular action that Mr. Astor wrote a letter to the trustees of the village of Rhinebeck asking them not to fine wheelmen for riding on the sidewalks. The trustees were highly incensed over what they conceived to be the millionaire's presumption, especially in view of his own treatment of the wheeling fraternity.

Mrs. Elliot F. Shepard also has a grievance. She says that cyclists had come to regard her grounds as public property and to use it as such. It is certain that Woodlea, the paths and drives were kept in superb condition, and it was a privilege to be there.

The paths and drives were kept in superb condition, and it was a privilege to be there. They strewed the lawns and the glades with banana peel and the heels of sandwiches, with fragments of grocery paper and the butts of cigars. The time came when she deemed patience no longer a virtue.

Hence it happened that bicyclists who approached the entrances to Woodlea yesterday were confronted with newly painted signs warning them that their presence was not desired. The words of the signs were curt and uncompromising, and they were displayed to such advantage that he who scored might read. Touring wheelmen and wheelwomen had ridden miles in order to take a spin through the valleys and over the hills of beautiful Woodlea, were fain to turn back with sorrow in their hearts. Especially keen was the disappointment of wheelmen belonging to that part of the community who are fortunate enough to own beautiful country homes will follow the example set by Mr. Astor and Mrs. Shepard. Touring wheelmen, too, whether the members of bicyclists as a class are really so bad as to render them unfit for admittance to a gentleman's or lady's grounds, or whether they are really a nuisance, is a matter which is not unduly high strung and altogether too susceptible to manifestations of exuberance on the part of those who have not learned the repose that marks the estate of Verre.

Hated to Have to Do It.

A member of Mrs. Shepard's family said yesterday that she had been thinking of excluding cyclists from her grounds for a long time, but had delayed action out of reluctance to bar them from a pleasure. And now wheelmen will begin to wonder whether all those rich and fashionable persons who are so ready to exclude them from their beautiful country homes will follow the example set by Mr. Astor and Mrs. Shepard. Touring wheelmen, too, whether the members of bicyclists as a class are really so bad as to render them unfit for admittance to a gentleman's or lady's grounds, or whether they are really a nuisance, is a matter which is not unduly high strung and altogether too susceptible to manifestations of exuberance on the part of those who have not learned the repose that marks the estate of Verre.

ASSASSINS KILL A POET.

Bulgarian Government Murderers Mistake
Him for a Political Speaker
and Take His Life.

London, Aug. 5.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Vienna reports that the Bulgarian poet Constantinoff has been assassinated.

It appears that he was making a political tour with his friend, Dr. Takkoff, who is a strong opponent of the present Cabinet and of the Government of Prince Ferdinand. According to the dispatch the Bulgarian authorities gave orders for the assassination of Takkoff, and the miscreants, who were hired to carry out the instructions, mistook the poet for their intended victim.

QUICK MOTORMAN SAVES CYCLISTS.

Young Woman on a Tandem
and Two Men Narrowly
Escape Death.

ONLOOKERS CRY IN FEAR.

Swift Car Bears Down on the
Struggling Trio and Wom-
en Hide Their Eyes.

Five promptitude and presence of mind on the part of a trolley motorman saved the lives of a group of wrecked bicyclists last night. There were three of them—two men and a woman—and their experiences within a space of ten seconds were exciting enough to be spread over half a lifetime.

In the first place, there was a rattling head-on collision between a tandem and a single machine. John Phillips, of No. 103 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street, occupied the rear seat of the tandem, and a young woman who refused to give her name was in the front saddle. George Weidman, of No. 434 West Fifty-fourth street, rode the bicycle.

Whose fault it was does not appear, nor does it much matter. The essential fact is that the bicycle and the tandem were speeding in opposite directions along the trolley slot and that they came together with a crash at the corner of Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Sixteenth street.

All three riders were flung in a heap. The headlight of trolley car No. 933 threw a brilliant light on a mad tangle of arms and legs, fairly in the middle of the track. At the speed the car was whizzing along it seemed a certainty that the spilled bicyclists would be cut into fragments.

People on the sidewalk screamed in terror. There were women who turned their heads away so that they might not see the horror that seemed inevitable. By doing so they denied themselves a spectacle that would not soon be forgotten by those who did see it.

It was simple enough. The motorman merely juggled with a couple of levers, or cranks, but he did so quickly that the wrecked bicyclists could hardly follow his movements. To be precise, he set the brakes and reversed the current. The heavy car jarred from start to stern and stopped with such a violent jolt that all the passengers were sent flying up into the front end and thrown off their feet. The front platform was within two feet of Phillips, the leader of the prostrate cyclists, when the car was stopped.

While the people in the car were struggling and screaming the spilled bicyclists managed to scramble to their feet. Phillips, dragging his wheels with them. All three were able to get away from the car.

Bicycle Roundman Lake, who witnessed the accident, said afterward that he had never seen a quicker bit of work than that of the motorman, whose name is Ira Christensen.

YOUNG WESSLING FREE.

American Pressed Into the German Army
Released and Told to Leave
the Country.

Berlin, Aug. 5.—As a result of the protest and intervention of Ambassador White, young Alfred Wessling, son of Charles Wessling, of New York, who had been drafted into the German army, was released from the German army, and was recently, for the petty offense of charging, struck a violent blow by his sergeant, which provoked him to retaliate, thus laying himself open to court-martial, has been liberated by the authorities, discharged from the army, and ordered to leave Germany within three days.

At the time young Wessling was drafted he proved that he had made a formal declaration of his intention to become a citizen of the United States, although his naturalization had not been perfected. This protest was ignored by the German military authorities. Young Wessling, after being ordered to surrender, fled to the consulate of the United States, where he was held for some time before he was released.

BLOOMERS ON SULKIES.

Twelve Starters in the 2:25 Class at
Pittsfield, Me., Will Be Driven
by Women.

Pittsfield, Me., Aug. 5.—The feature of the county fair here will be a trotting race on Saturday, in which all the drivers will be women. For the first time in this country the starters in a really good race will all have ladies in bloomers, mounted on pneumatic-tired sulkies behind them.

The race is the 2:25 class, and already there are twelve entries.

WOMEN WON THE SCHOOL ELECTIONS.

Whipped The Long Island
Men Out of Their
Boots.

LOVELY ELECTIONEERERS

Voters Could Not Escape
Their Eloquent and Con-
vincing Arguments.

MRS. COOPER TRUSTEE.

Chosen to Displace Albert Ellis
Hawkins in the Old Town
of Babylon.

A FEW MEN HAD A CHANCE,

Sometimes the Women United on a
Male Candidate, but He Had
to Be Fit to Be a
Son-in-Law.

The women won in the school elections in more than a dozen towns in Queens and Suffolk counties yesterday. They simply beat the men out of their boots. They proved themselves better electioneers than the men; they worked harder and with more distinct purpose. Their arguments to gain votes were infinitely more forceful, more winning than the men's. What man can take his fellow man by the coat lapel, look at him with unutterable pomposity in his eyes and whisper, so that the whisper strikes the man like the cool breath of a fragrant breeze and makes him shiver. "Now, you will vote for our candidate, won't you?"

A woman was not always the women's candidate. In some towns they supported men and elected them, too. In those towns the mothers among the female voters weighed the candidate, considered his merits.

"Would this man make a good husband for my daughter?" the mothers asked themselves and each other. If they decided he would they and their daughters worked for him, voted for him, and, by Minerva and Venus, elected him. To have been young and married in the city, and to have worked for him, voted for him, and, by Minerva and Venus, elected him, was a feat. The election returns from Babylon showed last night that the women were right. They had chosen a man who was a son-in-law.

Takes a Man's Place.

A man—Albert Ellis Hawkins—was relegated to a back seat, and a woman—Mrs. Jane B. Cooper—was given his place as a trustee of the schools. The balloting was not all through the election. Mature women, who were the women's friends, worked for them, voted for them, and, by Minerva and Venus, elected them. The election returns from Babylon showed last night that the women were right. They had chosen a man who was a son-in-law.

Mrs. Cooper has the distinct honor of being the first woman to be chosen for public office in the Kings County. She was identified with educational work for many years, having been principal of the school and later the head of a young ladies' seminary.

Women Work for Men.

In Port Jefferson the women did not present a candidate of their own sex. They elected a man, but they did so in such a way that the men on the ticket, and those who knew the inside of the contest in that north shore village, assert that the women's support saved the day for the city.

Mrs. Egbert Corwin and Mrs. S. S. Ellis, with a number of belles of the town, including Miss Matilda Penney and the Misses Sage, were the managers of the campaign plans of the fair women of Southampton.

Congressman Joe Reeve or Senator Higley never had things down to such a point, said one of the enthusiastic supporters of the women's candidates. The Higley women had only one ambition in the election, and the papers that were sent to the County Clerk last night showed that it had been satisfied. They elected a man, but they did so in such a way that the men on the ticket, and those who knew the inside of the contest in that north shore village, assert that the women's support saved the day for the city.

Woman for the Accounts.

It was agreed that she should be the only woman on the ticket and that the votes should all go to her. To be prepared against any scheme of the enemy, the women did not vote for a man, but they did so in such a way that the men on the ticket, and those who knew the inside of the contest in that north shore village, assert that the women's support saved the day for the city.

WOMEN USE THE BALLOT.

Show Their Strength in the Western
End of the State by Electing
Their Candidate.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 5.—A year ago State Superintendent of Education Skinner introduced a bill in the Legislature providing for the adoption of the township system of electing members of school boards.

Instead of the district system now in operation in this State, but the bill failed, not even coming out of committee. Women would not be eligible to vote under the township system, because, to vote for a town officer, one must be a male citizen of the township.

In order to show that the women of Western New York cherished the right to elect their representatives, they organized efforts had been made in several counties to get the women to come to the polls at the elections of yesterday. As the result, several towns the present boards of trustees were ousted and the women's candidates put in. Challenges of the women's votes were numerous and much confusion and excitement resulted.

Harem Beauties in Prison.

Constantinople, Aug. 5.—Fourteen ladies of the imperial harem have been arrested on a charge of complicity in the intrigues of the Young Turkey party.



Mrs. Jane B. Cooper, Babylon's New School Trustee.

TROLLEYS AND "L" GET THE BRIDGE.

Contracts Approved and
Awaiting Companies' Sig-
natures on Aug. 23.

THE WORK TO BE PUSHED.

Both Elevated and Trolley May
Charge Only Five Cents
for the Trip.

On the 23d of the present month the trolley and elevated railways of Brooklyn have arranged to sign contracts with the Bridge Trustees providing for an extension of their lines across the Bridge.

On September 2, according to the contract, the Brooklyn Heights, Nassau Electric, De Kalb Avenue and other smaller trolley systems in Brooklyn will begin work on the plans for a continuous trip on their roads across the Bridge and back for five cents for each trip. The work will be completed in six months.

On October 30 the Brooklyn and Kings County Elevated Railroad Companies are to begin work for a continuous system of rapid transit by their lines across the Bridge and back. The work is to be completed within one year. The fare for the elevated trip is also to be five cents.

The form of contracts for these long-delayed improvements was finally agreed upon yesterday at a special meeting of the Bridge Trustees. For three months meetings have been held from time to time to consider the plans. The contract for the work and the plan will greatly increase their profits, it is thought unlikely that they will fall when the times come for setting their names to the contract.

There were present at this important meeting of yesterday, William Berri, president of the Board of Trustees, and Seth L. Keeney, J. Seaver Page, the fourth member of the Board, was absent. The executive members of the Board present were Mayor Strong, Comptroller Palmer, of Brooklyn; Mayor Wurster, of Brooklyn; and Deputy Comptroller Lyons, of New York.

President Berri represented the Brooklyn Heights Railroad, President Montague Johnson the Nassau Electric Company, and President Frederick Gilman the Brooklyn Elevated Road and Treasurer James H. Frothingham the Kings County Elevated Road.

The legal interests of the bridge trustees were looked after by Lawyer James Bergeon. Professor Callahan was there to talk on legal points for the Brooklyn Heights Company, which were practically the same as those of the other surface roads.

The bridge trustees were eager to have the matter settled at once, and appeared impatient at the delay which has already taken place. The representatives of the companies, however, were anxious to gain time. Mr. Berri began the proceedings by explaining the proposed contract for the trolley roads, which contained no new features which have not already been published, save a few details.

Wants of the Roads.

"The report of the Board of Experts," he said on going over the proposed changes, "had to be departed from in the New York terminal. The difficulties in the approach had to be considered; also the safety of the cars, the regulation of the speed and many other matters. The first plan for the Brooklyn Elevated was to have the cars run on a long narrow platform outside of the New York station."

It was thought that an island platform between the two tracks of the New York terminal was better. The Brooklyn Elevated, Mr. Berri said, wanted to enter the Bridge on the Washington street side instead of from Fulton street. The objection to this, he said, was that the trains would cross each other on Bridge property.

The Kings County plan, he continued, "has just submitted its plans. They were in accordance with those of the experts at the Brooklyn terminal, and the only objection to this, he said, was that the trains would cross each other on Bridge property."

EIGHT KILLED IN A CHICAGO FIRE.

Terrific Explosion in a Grain
Elevator Blows Men
Into the River.

HALF A MILLION THE LOSS.

Roof Was Raised to the Sky and
Scattered Over Acres of
the City.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 5.—Seven, and probably eight, lives were lost in an explosion which took place this evening during a fire in the Northwest Grain Elevator, at Cook and West Water streets.

Four of the dead are firemen—the body of another fireman is thought to be buried in the ruins of the elevator—and three people were blown into the Chicago River. From the force with which the explosion swept the spot on which they were standing, it is certain they must have been instantly killed. Either the bursting of a boiler or the explosion of mill dust caused the awful havoc.

As the firemen were getting into position for advantageous work and nearly all the members of Engine Company No. 3 were mounting ladders and bringing leads of hose to play on the fire below, the force of the explosion was so great that the eastern wall was hurled into the river, the west wall was crumpled down upon the heads of the unfortunate men below, and the roof was torn into mighty fragments and distributed for blocks around. Every shattering of the explosion was followed by a shower of flying debris and several small fires resulted from falling timbers that had been hurled in flame.

At Jefferson street and Carroll avenue, many blocks distant, great burning masses of wreckage fell upon four wagons loaded with hay and set them in flames. The loss is \$500,000.

FOUR DEAD IN A FIRE.

Cigarettes and Beer So Stupefied the
Guests at a Wedding Frolic That
They Could Not Escape.

Cincinnati, Aug. 5.—Orto Adler kept an all-night restaurant in the lower story of the house in which three men and one woman perished this morning. There were seventeen men and women in one room in the second story of this house. None of the guests were killed.

They were suffocated by smoke from the fire in adjacent rooms. The only exit for escape was blocked by a bath tub set up on end at the head of the stairway. The smoke was from an adjacent room, where the fire was soon extinguished. It seems that it was a wedding frolic in which Gubb, one of the dead men, was the bridegroom, and the daughter of Landlord Adler was the bride.

Callie Is Discarded.

The celebrants of the wedding used beer and cigarettes very freely and it is now supposed cigarettes started the fire and that the beer had stupefied the crowd so stupid that some of them could not get out the door by the bath tub. All the party were more or less affected by the smoke before the fire was extinguished, but only four died.

SARGEANT NOT LYNCHED.

Robert Ray Hamilton's Associate in Wy-
oming Appears at His Home
in Maine.

Machias, Me., Aug. 5.—John D. Sargent, of this place, who, according to published dispatches, was lynched by a mob in Wyoming recently, on account of alleged cruelty to his wife, arrived here last night's steamer, thereby giving positive denial to the report, about which he said he knew nothing until he saw it in print.

Sargent is a member of one of the leading families of this place and the report that he had been lynched aroused considerable excitement.

Sargent was at one time upon the ranch owned by Robert Ray Hamilton, in Wyoming, and claimed an interest in the property. The ranch was recently sold for \$8,000. All the rich, it seems, have been marked for plunder. It is bad reasoning to argue that the Rockefeller's are not an advantage to the community.

A SHARP REPLY TO ROCKEFELLER.

Let the Millionaire Go,
Says the Asses-
sor's Lawyer.

BIG ESTATES NOT WANTED

They Occupy Hundreds of
Acres to the Exclusion of
Small Holders.

SO SAYS COUNSEL MILLARD

The Oil Magnate Reiterates His
Burning Desire to Sell
at \$350,000.

ASSESSORS ALL STAND FIRM.

Declare That the Property Is Worth
Every Cent of the Asses-
ment They Put
on It.

The two Rockefeller have a thousand acres or more that are idle, only the small plots on which their houses are located being actually in use. Were this property to be divided into lots and sold, it would in time be occupied by the homes of those in moderate circumstances.

Instead of one house on 600 acres, we would then have a house on each acre or half acre. It requires no political economist to reason it out that such a condition would be better for the locality than to have big vacant landed estates.

Do not understand, however, that the assessors have put up valuations to drive out the very rich. Nothing of the kind was thought of. All the assessments are equitable. The poor man's property has been increased in valuation in the same proportion as the rich man's. The difference is that the poor man hasn't the money to go to law.

As to Rockefeller's offer to sell for \$350,000, every one here knows it is a safe bluff. There is no one to call it. Why, his house cost some where around two million dollars and the laying out of the grounds and building of driveways ran up into the hundreds of thousands.

The assessment was not excessive, and it's pretty safe to say Mr. Rockefeller has no notion of selling out. FROM AN INTERVIEW WITH FRANK V. MILLARD, COUNSEL TO THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS IN MOUNT PLEASANT TOWNSHIP, WHERE THE ROCKEFELLER PROPERTY IS LOCATED.

Howard H. Morse, of No. 10 Wall street, personal counsel for William Rockefeller, yesterday confirmed the Journal's exclusive announcement that the Standard Oil magnate's Tarrytown estate is on the market, and bitterly condemned the alleged avarice of Mr. Rockefeller's rural neighbors. He gave figures in detail to show that the property assessed at two and a half millions is really worth less than a million.

Mr. Morse said that Mr. Rockefeller's offer to sell is a "bluff." Mr. Morse said that any one holding over a certified check for \$500,000 would be given a deed for all of Mr. Rockefeller's holdings in Mount Pleasant Township, which are assessed at \$2,500,000.

All Tarrytown heard with surprise yesterday that the village's richest resident was contemplating making a more congenial neighbor. Mr. Rockefeller was condemned, but they in turn defended themselves by saying that when Rockefeller sold his property, it would settle on the 600 acres he vacates.

In brief, local political economists have figured it out that his landed estates are a detriment rather than an advantage to the locality. They reason that the driving out of a Rockefeller will not be killing the goose that lays the golden egg, as Robert Long suggested, but rather the slaughter of a fowl that occupies many estates without laying eggs of any kind. This theory was explained by lawyer Frank V. Millard, counsel of the Board of Assessors of Mount Pleasant township.

Lawyer Morse, who speaks for Mr. Rockefeller, said that the Standard Oil magnate, who is in Europe, was emphatic in asserting that the offer to sell is bona fide.

"Mr. Rockefeller's idea," he said, "is to get only the cost of his improvements out of the estate. He is willing to sacrifice the original purchase price of \$125,000. It's all nonsense to talk about Rockefeller. The Rockefeller mansion costing \$2,500,000."

"The cost of the mansion was \$52,000, the carpenter work \$17,000 and the decorations and other expenses run the cost of the mansion up to \$150,000. The barn, which some local people think worth a million more, was constructed of the material of one old Adirondack mansion which was on the property when Mr. Rockefeller bought it and which he tore down."

Mr. Rockefeller got possession, and he has simply improved them. Altogether he has spent only \$350,000 in improvements, and he believes that is all the property is actually worth and more than it would bring at forced sale.

"What we object to most, however, is the discrimination in the assessments. The rich have been made to suffer and the poor or those with a political pull have been favored. The Standard Oil works, which employ 175 men, all of whom are voters, have been assessed, for instance, at \$15,000, while the real value is a quarter of a million. On the other hand the Kingsland estate has been assessed at a quarter of a million, and it is on the market for half the sum. The Butman property, consisting of forty acres, is assessed at \$37,500, although when it was recently offered for sale the highest price offered was \$8,000. All the rich, it seems, have been marked for plunder."